

we are all too  
fat slow and old

ugly beasts  
bitching like spoiled  
beverly hills youth

then it's to the  
showers soak in suana  
just like roman senators  
all for fifty cents

at the Y  
all our sexual energy  
gone we are finally  
relaxed

able to nap  
and being able to nap  
is most important

about the demons  
they are with us all  
the way  
beneath our hair  
'under our skin  
inside our teeth  
at the Y

gagaku

to see my own  
demons. black greased hair  
slicked down  
tied in green or blue  
or red or yellow orange  
purple or beige ribbon in bun  
female and male  
skin regular flesh color  
like cream

eyes with and without iris and pupil  
empty and full smiling  
and screaming and  
weeping tears over  
cream flesh cheeks

gagaku

the woman says don't  
talk about other  
women and I promise  
it to her

already a cut in freedom  
she calls me  
for a dinner  
I go to her  
idiot cave

she prepares steak &  
green beans and  
for me each second  
is 10 hours

I get up  
rush to the meat  
raw before she puts it  
in oven

I grab it raw  
eat it in one gulp  
excuse myself and  
rush out door

luckily before laying  
what I do not  
love.